

VOL. 12, NO. 230.

CONNELLVILLE, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1914

EIGHT PAGES.

GERMAN FORCES ENTER LIEGE; DESPERATE FIGHTING NOW ON; INVADERS' LOSSES ARE 25,000

Teutons Hurl Themselves Into the Besieged City.

NORTH SEA BATTLE IS DENIED

British Admiralty Declares No Desperate Fighting Has Occurred, but Withholds Information as to Plans All Ships Making Military Plans

LONDON, August 7.—Official reports received here today say that the Germans have entered the Belgian city of Liege, but have not been able to take the forts. Fighting of the most violent character took place in the streets.

The Belgian troops have captured 27 German cannon.

Associated Press

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A dispatch from Brussels also says that the German troops are attacking the French lines and are attacking the French lines.

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Associated Press

PRESIDENT'S WIFE SUCCUMBS TO LONG CHRONIC ILLNESS

Mrs. Wilson Falls to Rally From Serious Sinking Spell.

CHILDREN BY HER BEDSIDE

President With by Long Vigil, but Comforts Daughters Upon Loss of Beloved Body Will Probably be Taken to Rome on Monday

By Associated Press

WASHINGTON, August 7.—News came from every part of the United States and from abroad poured into the White House today, bearing the sympathetic expressions of thousands for President Wilson and his daughters on the death of Mrs. Wilson.

Definite arrangements for the funeral will not be made until after the arrival of President Wilson and his daughters from Europe. It was thought probable that the funeral would be held in Rome on Monday.

The service in Washington will be simple. It will be held in the chapel of the White House, and will be attended by members of the cabinet, the supreme court and other officials.

Mrs. Wilson's body lay today in the room where she died in the south-west corner of the White House, overlooking the Potomac. The President went into the room at midnight and again several times today and sat alone. No one disturbed him.

Other members of the family went in from time to time but even intimate friends were kept out. Every effort was made to keep the President from the sight of the body.

Flowers began to arrive at the White House early and continued throughout the day. They were sent by people from every part of the United States.

Mrs. Wilson was born in Savannah, Ga., of a family which counted generations of clergymen. Her father, Samuel Woodrow Wilson, was a Presbyterian minister and the father of the President.

Mrs. Wilson's education was at the Mount Vernon school in the District of Columbia. She was a member of the Mount Vernon school in the District of Columbia.

Mrs. Wilson's death was a great loss to the President. He was a devoted husband and father. He was a devoted husband and father.

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Mrs. WOODROW WILSON
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TENTED CITIES ARE GOING UP FOR THE COMING CONVENTION

Advance Guards Arriving
for the Big Gathering
Next Week.

RIVALRY ALREADY APPARENT

Mount Oliver and Stowe Township
Out for Supremacy in Water
Baths and Arrange Special Contest
Between Rocks After Convention

A dozen advance detachments from the companies of the Pittsburgh and Erie Trenchmen are now in the city, with their tents and campfires and campfires and campfires.

The Trenchmen convention next week will be held at the Hotel Hamilton, which is to be the headquarters of the convention.

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CHIEF HADDOCK TO GUARD AGAINST ANY FALSE FIRE ALARMS

Will Place Keys in Private
Residences Conven-
tion Week.

THE CUSTODIANS ARE NAMED

Head of Paid Fire Department Will
Remove Temptation by Taking Keys
Out of the Game-Water Boxes White
Town Is Jammed With Strangers

By Associated Press

Pittsburgh, August 7.—Fire Chief John M. Haddock has taken steps to prevent so many false alarms being turned in during the Trenchmen convention. It has been thought that owing to the large crowd that will be in town during the week, many false alarms will be sent in.

To stop this, the chief has decided to place keys in residences near the hotel during the week. Keys will be placed at the following homes:

No. 12—Main and Arch streets
Doyle & Co. store
No. 13—Water and Apple streets
Armstrong & Co.
No. 14—Main and Cottage ave-
nues
Worth & Knappe
No. 15—Main and Snyder street
L. J. Brown

No. 16—Main and Murphy I. J. Irtzner
No. 17—Pittsburgh and Crawford
John Kuntz residence and T. J. Kev-
old's store
No. 18—Morton and Arch street
Noble & Co.
No. 19—Johnson and Gibson Mrs.
L. D. Lytle
No. 20—Blanton, Corner Bish-
op & Restaurant

No. 21—Pittsburgh and Peach
street
C. S. Island Restaurant
No. 22—Gordon and Fayette
streets
Mrs. Clair Stillwagon
No. 23—Leiderkranz Hall R. H.
Dunnell 278 Fairview avenue
No. 24—Prospect and Greeley
C. Lytle & Co. Prospect
No. 25—Prospect and Market
C. Dunnell 220 Prospect

No. 26—Peach and Tenth Mrs.
Dick Ketter 214 Tenth street
No. 27—Pittsburgh and Green
H. C. Ketter's residence and pharmacy
No. 28—Pittsburgh and Patterson
James D. 1002 Pittsburgh street
No. 29—Vine and Crawford
H. C. Ketter's residence 507
No. 30—Murphy and Main
Baltimore 102 Last Murphy
No. 31—Tenth and Frank
P. M. Leuchter 501 East Tenth

No. 32—Connell and Third George
Payne 702 Connell avenue
No. 33—Gibson and Light Mrs.
Gilliland and Ivetta Lumber Com-
pany

No. 34—York and Gibson Mrs.
Snyder on corner
No. 35—Gibson and Second Mrs.
H. W. Swallow on corner
No. 36—Main and Laverne Joel
Stevan

All police paid tremen and gas
men will carry keys. An alarm can
also be sent in on either telephone.
The keys will be removed from the
homes on Monday morning and will
be kept at the following Saturday

REV. FILKHORN QUILTS

New Priest Expected Soon For West
Side Church

After having received word from
Bishop Reitz that he was to be
given up his place as priest in the
St. John's Roman Catholic church
on the West Side, Rev. Father
Anthony J. Filkhorn went to Lehigh
to visit with his friends.

There will be no mass until a new
priest takes the church but the con-
gregation has been assured that
there will be another one here soon.

Rev. Father Filkhorn is expected
as soon as Rev. Father Reitz
arrives. There will be a vote by the
congregation on the election of an
organist for the first service Sunday
mass has been conducted without
music. The old organ is still here
and has hopes of being fixed to the
position.

Rev. Filkhorn said today that no
successor had been named by the
bishop. He said that he had been
granted a leave of absence. He expected
to visit the old country but is unable
to obtain transportation as no ships
are sailing.

BOYS ARE LITLED.

Both Reported for Lightning and are
Then Discharged

William Sidow and Albert Roy, both
14 years old, were arrested before
yesterday night by a Colburn. This
morning they were released. They
were charged with the arrest of Louis
Sapolsky, who was arrested after several
witnesses testified that he did not use
the force to fight.

The two boys were given a lecture
by the Alderman and then
discharged.

Gets Salmon in Cheat

While fishing in the Cheat river
yesterday Charles Punter of Dawson,
Pa., caught a salmon weighing seven
pounds and measuring twenty-six and
one-fourth inches. He returned home
last evening.

responsibilities of her office is really
as heavy as that of a man. A dis-
cussion in the evening showed Mrs.
Wilson a simple and unpretentious
woman with a heart that was open
to all.

Her husband, President Wilson, was
born in West Chester, Ohio, and
was a member of the same church as
she was.

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GERMAN FORCES NOW IN LIEGE; FIGHTING ON

(Continued from Page One.)

A strong force of German troops is known to occupy Luxembourg today. It is also known that the French troops which have been sent to the German frontier have crossed in small detachments at different points.

GERMAN CRUISE PUTS INTO PORT AT TRISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, August 7.—The German cruise ship, *Seidensticker*, put into port here today. The collector of the port immediately set out to learn her intentions.

NO REPLY FROM POWERS TO MOVE TO MEDIANE

WASHINGTON, August 7.—Receipt of President Wilson's offer of good offices has been acknowledged by several of the warring nations, but none of them constitutes anything in the nature of a reply.

British Began for War

LONDON, August 7.—The response to Field Marshal Kitchener's appeal for recruits for the British army surprised everyone. In the memory of British military men, great crowds of all ages and all stations of life, both men and women, stood in line all day in front of the recruiting stations awaiting their turn to go before the medical examiner.

English to Seize Crops

LONDON, August 7.—Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George informed the House of Commons that the government was considering the question of taking over the entire harvest throughout the British Isles.

German Ships Halted

ATLANTA, August 7.—German ships, presumably German, are reported to have been stopped in the St. Lawrence river at the Island of Orleans, near the naval station recently established there.

Austrian Troops in Rout

ROME, August 7.—An unconfirmed dispatch published here says an Austrian regiment was annihilated by Serbian soldiers of Belgrade and that the Austrians are in full retreat toward the Danube.

Porto Still Infected

LONDON, August 7.—News from Brussels says that all the forts surrounding Porto are still infected.

SPURT IN MEXICO

Constitutionalists are said to be marching on Mexico City.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—General

Wood has failed to agree on financing power in Mexico and has been reported to be marching on the capital.

No Word from Children

As the war situation becomes more serious, Mrs. Katherine M. Wells, because more alarmed over the safety of her daughter, Miss Zita, and son, James, who are interned in Paris.

Wants 30 Damages

German Press, saying Albert Seaman for \$3 damages which he claims that a cow of the latter did to his corn last September. The suit has been brought before Alderman Thompson.

Hunting Burglars?

If so, read our advertising columns.

STEEL PRICES GAIN

Market is firmer and Prospects Some-what Improved.

NEW YORK, August 7.—There were few indications yesterday of reviving activity in finance and industry, but in most directions a condition of bankers, stock brokers and leaders of the business world were unable to agree with the usual routine, owing to the continued rising up of the world's securities markets and the disturbance or stoppage of many lines of trade by war.

ACCUSED BY WIFE

Comiskey Struck Her, Is Charged; Is Held for Court.

Stanley Comiskey was given a hearing this morning before Alderman Donovan of the West Side on a charge of assault and battery and aggravated assault and battery preferred against him by his wife Anna Comiskey of Trotter. Stanley is to give \$400 bail or will be committed to jail to await trial.

His wife charged that he started trouble with her by getting angry when she did not get a bowl of sugar for him while he was eating his breakfast. She says he struck her back of the shoulder and broke the bowl. He struck her again on her right forearm with the broken edge and severed a blood vessel. Mrs. Comiskey ran to the home of Constable William Ireland, where an attempt was made to stop the flow of blood. Dr. J. P. Kerr was called, and said if he had been a few minutes later the woman would have died from loss of blood.

GETS 10 DAYS

Suit Sentence for Man Who Broke Promise to Leave Town.

George Fay of New York was committed to the county jail for 10 days by Acting Mayor Colburn this morning for disobedience and breaking the street. Fay was arrested before Mayor Marlett yesterday morning on the same charges but was released after he promised to leave the city. He failed to keep his promise and was arrested by Chief Lovett last evening.

CHILDEY INCLINED

Scope of Dog Quarantine is Extended by the State.

Dr. P. N. Sherrick, agent for the State Livestock Sanitary Board, received word yesterday informing him that the dog quarantine will include Chilchely borough and Stewart township.

The action was taken after an alleged mad dog bit several others at Chilchely and Dr. Sherrick was unable to control them all up. The letter did not say when the quarantine should start. This will be made known when the printed notices are received and posted.

SUIT OVER INJURY

Lebanese Woman Asks Damages in Behalf of Her Son.

Suit against the West Penn Railway Company for \$25,000 has been entered at Fairview by Mrs. Catherine McIntire of Lebanon. An accident which happened to her son, Martin, on March 11, 1913, while standing on the curb in front of the Young Bank is the cause of the suit.

While standing there a street car jumped the track and ran over his foot, making it necessary to amputate part of it.

Poultry Meeting Postponed

On account of the warm weather the meeting of the Fayette County Poultry Association has been postponed until September 14.

Patronize those who advertise.

PERSONAL.

W. L. Wright and S. W. Metzler returned to Wheeling, W. Va., yesterday.

Solson Theatre today, "Lucille Love" two reels; "Dancing Queen" and "Universal Joe Jr. in 'Quid's Victory' (comedy) 5 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Renner went to Kilmory this morning to spend the day with their grandson, John Edward Messer, who is a member of the boy scouts of East End, Pittsburgh, who are camping at Kilmory.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Keaggy spent yesterday at the Y. M. C. A. camp near Indian Head.

One table of untrimmed hats mostly blue and black at 50c; were from \$2.50 to \$6.00. 25 trimmed hats that were \$4, \$5, \$6 at \$1 at McFarland's.

Mrs. Ray Hall and son, Robert, of Youngstown, O., returned home today after a visit to the city.

W. J. Gladwin of Greensburg, grandparents of Mrs. Hall.

John Gladwin was at Kilmory Park yesterday selecting a site for a camp to be established the latter part of the month. He will camp with Howard Reppert.

This is the oldest and one of the largest exclusive tailoring establishments in this section and our books show the names of the many distinguished patrons. Dave Cohen, Tailor.—Adv.

Misses Margaret Bolen, Margaret Radolph, Mae Kling, Winifred Kling and Paul Solson motored to Latrobe and Bentley yesterday. They were accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Renner.

Byings, laborer and often slowly gathered are the silent but not unkind by which thousands of men have risen from humble positions to places of power and honor. Fortunately are those who profit by this knowledge and begin a course of action today.

Take the first dollar that you get and start a Savings Account with The Citizens National Bank, 228 Pittsburg street.—Adv.

Little Miss Eleanor Hellen, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. A. Renner, is spending the day at Confluence and Ursula.

There is no change in the condition of Miss Lora Kern, who is critically ill of rheumatism at her home on Madison avenue. She has been relieved here that the condition of Mrs. J. P. Soler of Monaca, a daughter of Mrs. Kern, and well known in Connellsville, is improved.

Stout at 101 West Main street if you wish the best butter, butterine, eggs, cheese, tea, coffee, etc. Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

Mrs. Thomas Dorey and three children of Marguerite, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tormay of Greensburg.

Miss Ethel Painter, of Dawson, will return home tomorrow from Grove City College, where she took a six weeks' course. Miss Painter is a teacher in the Lower Tyrone township schools.

One table of untrimmed hats mostly blue and black at 50c; were from \$2.50 to \$6.00. 25 trimmed hats that were \$4, \$5, \$6 at \$1 at McFarland's.

Read our advertisements.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gaskill are spending the day at Indian Creek.

Mrs. Edward Messer and two children, Catherine Louise and Mary Margaret, of Pittsburg, returned home this morning after a month's visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Renner of Wheeling.

One table of untrimmed hats mostly blue and black at 50c; were from \$2.50 to \$6.00. 25 trimmed hats that were \$4, \$5, \$6 at \$1 at McFarland's.

Lois Rush went to Harrodsburg this morning to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Collins and son, will return home tomorrow from a visit with relatives in Tower Hill, Ill.

Will Buy Fall Goods.

Miss Jennie Vance arrived this morning from New York where she assisted in buying fall and winter goods for Catharine & Co., successors to E. Dean, Sundt and Mrs. J. A. Renner. She will leave for New York in their automobile to join Mr. and Mrs. Roe, before returning they will buy goods for all departments.

M. Dorey No Better.

The condition of Michael Dorey, who has been ill at his home on West Main street for the past week is about the same today. Although he is not confined to his bed, his illness has rendered him unable to walk.

DEATHS.

Henry Newmyer.

Henry Newmyer, 71 years old, a former resident of Dawson and Lower Tyrone townships, died yesterday at his home at Erie. Mr. Newmyer had for the past three years resided with his daughter, Mrs. D. W. Bonno at Erie.

He was born in Lower Tyrone township August 20, 1843, a son of Joseph and Elizabeth Newmyer. He learned the carpenter trade and spent most of his life at Dawson. He was married three times. His first wife was Miss Margaret Gault of Lower Tyrone township. Some time after her death he married Miss Fannie Carter of near Connellsville. His third wife, who before her marriage was Miss Alice Corwin, a son James H. Newmyer of Connellsville, and three daughters, Mrs. D. W. Bonno of Erie, Mrs. St. Louis of Erie, and Mrs. Fred Wilson of McKeesport. Three brothers, Frank of Dawson; William of Hohenstein, Nelson of Duquesne, and a sister, Mrs. Emma McGill of Dawson, survive. He was a brother of the late P. S. Newmyer of Connellsville.

Joseph Thomas Buried.

The funeral of Joseph Thomas took place this afternoon from the family residence near South Connellsville. Rev. William Nelson, pastor of the First Baptist church officiated. Music was rendered by members of the church choir. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

SOCIETY.

Party for Belle.

Mrs. E. E. Keaggy, a recent bride, was tendered an enjoyable surprise last evening when about 30 members from the Ladies of the Macabees assembled at her home on West Fayette street and presented her with a complete aluminum kitchen set. About 10.30 o'clock a dainty luncheon was served. Mrs. Keaggy was formerly Miss Mary Downing.

Evening at Fancy Work.

About 20 members of the West Sub-Needleworkers were entertained last evening by Mrs. May at her home on Gibson avenue. The evening was delightfully spent and at a late hour dainty refreshments were served.

A reading was given by Mrs. E. E. Keaggy. The next evening will be held Thursday evening, September 3, at the home of Miss Ida McDowell at Dunbar.

J. B. Gleds, Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gleds entertained members of the J. B. Fancy Work Club last evening at their home on South Prospect street. Various amusements were indulged in and a well appointed luncheon was served.

The W. of C. class of the United Brethren church will hold its monthly business meeting tonight. There will be a moonlight picnic at the home of William Fox at Robinsonville. All members and friends of the class are invited. They will leave on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie train leaving here at the West Side at 7.35.

Missionary Society Meets.

The Ladies Aid and Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Keil Long on First street, West Side. Refreshments were served.

W. H. M. Meets.

The Christian Woman's Board of Missions of the Christian Church met yesterday afternoon in the church parlor. Mrs. W. H. Showman was leader.

Annual Picnic.

The annual picnic of the Goodwin Company employees was held yesterday at Shady Grove Park. An elaborate luncheon consisting of all the picnic delicacies of the season was served. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Goodwin, and Misses Ethel and Florence Stevens, of Roselle, N. Y., the guests of Mrs. R. H. Mulford.

INCREASES LEAD

Miss Rush Gains in Queen Contest but Others are Busy.

Although Miss Helen Belle Rush maintains her lead in the contest over Queen of the Carnival, the finish is not at hand and some surprises are promised. The voting yesterday was tight, with Miss Rush, Miss Judith

Miss Elizabeth Smith.

She is employed by the Wright-Metzler Company and is well known to the friends of the Carnival contest.

Lillian and Miss Elizabeth Smith well in the fore. The standing is as follows:

Helen Belle Rush 10,200
Lillian G. Smith 8,212
Elizabeth Smith 8,112
Anna Curtis 6,328
Joseph Rush 5,122
Laura Smith 4,228
Anna Zickl 1,276
Vesta Robinson 117

Honorable Cure of Dysentery.

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles, at A and B gave me permanent relief. I feel like a new man." Wm. H. H. S. C. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Medical Delegates Named.

At the annual picnic of the Fayette County Medical Society held yesterday at the Summit Hotel, Drs. W. H. McGraw and Holmes Stinson were elected delegates to the state convention to be held in Pittsburg. The delegates elected were Drs. C. E. Wood, J. E. Van Gilder, H. H. Jeffry, and L. C. Wagner. The Connellsville doctors present in addition to those named yesterday, were Drs. John Dixon, A. R. Kidd, Edward Douglas, and W. J. Churchill.

Lincoln-Seward Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Lincoln and Seward families will be held Thursday, August 27 at Shady Grove Park. The executive committee is composed of Miss Nellie Swearingen, Mrs. Andrew Swearingen of Mount Pleasant; Mrs. K. Black, Dunbar; A. Gaults and Samuel Jones, Uniontown. The two families have a wide connection in Fayette county and a large crowd is expected.

Licensed to Wed.

Nicola Cappella of Wheeler, Pennsylvania, of Connellsville, last night was licensed to marry by the Rev. of Trotter, Mary, Lucena of Connellsville, granted a marriage license in Uniontown yesterday.

Will Play Saturday.

On Saturday, August 8, the Master Mechanics team will play the Mechanics at Chertie Field. This game will be for blood as the Master Mechanics offer a seeking revenge for the defeat the early part of the week.

Score by Innings.

Superintendents 250 000 00—7
Master Mechanics 250 001 1x—8
Batteries—Belt and Weaver; Spickman and Moser. Empire—M. Grath.

Try our classified advertisements.

THE E. DUNN STORE CUTHBERTSON & ROE

Prior to the completion of our New Stocks for the Fall, now beginning to arrive, we will continue to close out all remaining Summer merchandise at further astounding reductions in prices.

GREAT VALUE IN WAISTS 50c

15 dozen new waists, made of lawn, crepe and voile, frill trimmed, also with white and colored embroidered figures. Six pretty styles to select from. Kimono sleeves and drop shoulders; all sizes up to 44; at 50c

NEW COLLAR AND CUFF SETS.

Quite the newest thing in collar and cuff sets, made of lawn and rice cloth, very much worn in New York at the present time; made in plain white with hemstitching. Don't fail to see these as they are most stylish, at 25c and 50c

The New Fall Suits continue to attract much attention, and we cordially invite the public to call and inspect what is newest in the Fashion World. Very handsome Suits—faultlessly tailored, made of broadcloths, Gabardines, Crepes and diagonals—in three-quarter and full length jackets, and new tunic skirts—\$19.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$29.50 AND \$35.00

SAMPLE BARGAIN ITEMS.

Dunn's 50c and 60c dress goods 25c
Dunn's \$1.00 and \$1.25 ratines 50c
Dunn's \$1.00 silks 50c
Dunn's 25c Scrims 15c
Dunn's 15c Outings 10c
Dunn's 10c Outings 7 1/2c
Dunn's 25c Gingham 10c
Dunn's 10c Classics 7 1/2c
Dunn's 12 1/2c percales 10c
Dunn's 7c Prints 5c
Dunn's 25c Towels 15c

SAMPLE BARGAIN ITEMS.

Dunn's 25c Crepes 15c
Dunn's \$30.00 Suits \$1.95
Dunn's \$10.00 Dresses \$5.00
Dunn's \$12.00 Dresses \$6.00
Dunn's \$5.00 Raincoats \$2.50
Dunn's \$2.50 Dresses \$1.00
Dunn's \$10.00 Coats \$5.00
Dunn's \$1.50 Gowns 95c
Dunn's 25c Lace 10c
Dunn's 10c Lace 5c
Dunn's 25c Embroidery 10c
Dunn's 35c Fringe 10c

Specials—Well Worth Your While

60-inch Damask, a pure bleach mercerized table damask in a very fair quality, an assortment of new designs and a truly wonderful value at 29c

Crash. An extra strong durable quality, very absorbent and extra width. Bought to run as a good special at 10c

Norfolk Gingham. One lot of shorts that were purchased to offer special. 15c and 18c qualities in very pretty patterns which are unusual at this price. 12 1/2c

Junior Suitings. Full 32 inches wide and in very desirable patterns. Extra weight; a splendid 25c quality for 15c

North Pittsburg Street, Connellsville, Pa.

Another Month Has Gone

Making the seventh one this year and every one ahead of the same month last year. This is very gratifying to us in face of the dull times, and we are going to do our best to make this our Banner Year.

When you cannot get what you want in the Fresh Meat or Dressed Poultry line elsewhere, call on us, we can furnish you.

50 lb sack Best on Record Flour \$1.50
10 lb sack Fresh Corn Meal 25c
7 lbs. Loose Rolled Oats 25c
4 lbs. Fancy Japan Rice 25c
Borden's Eagle Milk can 15c
7 Double Sheets Fly Paper 10c
3 boxes Seeded Raisins 25c
3 cans Armour's Soups 25c
3 5c cakes Scourall 10c
3 5c boxes Blue Head Matches 10c
3 5c sacks Salt 10c
3 Gas Mantles or Globes 25c
2 Cans Lemon Cling Peaches 50c
1 lb extra good Rio Coffee 17c
Sweet Melody Coffee (extra good) 23c

Fancy Strawberry Beets, 2 cans 25c
Fancy Asparagus Tips, can 10c
Golden Crown Syrup, large cans 10c
Quart Jars Olives 25c
3 boxes Jell-O, any flavor 25c
Good Pink Salmon, the can 10c
3 large bottles good Catsup 25c
10 bars Swift's Naphtha Soap 42c
4 bottles Ammonia 25c
10 bars good Laundry Soap 25c
3 large cans Tomatoes 25c
4 small cans Tomatoes 25c
4 lbs Fresh Ginger Snaps 25c
3 boxes Macaroni or Noodles 25c
6 large rolls Toilet Paper 25c

SPECIALS

Quart Mason Jars, per doz. 45c
Quart Tin Cans, per doz. 28c
Extra Heavy Jar Rubbers, 4 doz. 25c
Quart Bottle Grape Juice 85c
7 boxes Arrow Starch 25c
Sulder's Catsup, a bottle 10c
3 bottles Vanilla or Lemon 25c
Fancy Large Prunes, lb. 10c

3 boxes Indian Corn Starch 20c
3 boxes Coconut 25c
4 cans Lye 35c
6 small cans Milk 25c
3 large cans Milk 25c
1 lb Loose Cocoa 17c
Hire's Root Beer Extract, bottle 15c
Prairie Queen Oleomargarine, lb. 23c

Baur's & Ward's Cakes, Buns, and Rolls Saturday

DAVIDSON'S

"THE STORE THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."

109 West Main Street,

Connellsville, Pa.

NEGROES IN FIGHT.

Fought by Constable After One of Them is Slashed.

A fight occurred near Perry last night between two colored men. One gave his name as Jack Brown and the other, White. They drew knives and fought out about the body and arms.

They were separated by Hugh McCann, a constable of North Union township. Both men were taken to Uniontown.

Will Play Saturday.

On Saturday, August 8, the Master Mechanics team will play the Mechanics at Chertie Field. This game will be for blood as the Master Mechanics offer a seeking revenge for the defeat the early part of the week.

MECHANICS WIN.

Came From Behind and Trim Superintendent's Office.

Playing a great uphill game, the wrecking crew from the Master Mechanics' office tied the score in the fifth and scored the winning run in the sixth on Lehan's triple and Fisher's single. Spackman for the Master Mechanics' office settled down after the second and there was nothing doing, while Reiff for the Superintendent's office appeared to weaken.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Superintendents 250 000 00—7
Master Mechanics 250 001 1x—8
Batteries—Belt and Weaver; Spickman and Moser. Empire—M. Grath.

Try our classified advertisements.

WAR

DECLARED ON SCREENED DOORS! YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF ANY DOOR IN STOCK FOR 25 PER CENT. OFF.

ARTMAN & WORK

140 and 151 West Main Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Cool Food for Hot Days

Better health comes with less meat and greasy food during the warm weather.

By proper and pleasant food one can feel cooler than his over-fed neighbor.

Grape-Nuts

and Cream

—some fruit and a soft boiled egg, or two, is sufficient for the hot weather breakfast.

An ordinary portion of Grape-Nuts and cream contains nourishment to sustain one until the noon-day meal; and being a partially pre-digested food, it does not over-tax the stomach and heat the system as do heavy, greasy foods.

These suggestions, if followed, should show that one can have a cool body, active brain and energy—even in hot weather.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

MOUNT PLEASANT

Special to The Courier.
 MT. PLEASANT, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Ida Wessinger of Bradock Road avenue, is mourning the loss of a young son, her little boy, who has disappeared. Mrs. Wessinger received a check Saturday of \$7.50, the bounty allowed by the county for a missing child.

Mrs. James McLain, of Stauffer, entertained the Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian church at her home on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Edith Warden was the leader. Mrs. Mary E. Andrews read a paper on "The Story of the Year." Regular work was discussed by Mrs. Eugene Warden. The importance of Junior Mission work was touched upon by Mrs. Smith Shaw and Mrs. William Barnett. Following the discussion of systematic contributions and thank offering, following the program very delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. James Mark entertained the Ladies' Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian church at her home on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Walter Smith was the leader and Mrs. W. H. Stevenson reviewed the book "The Apostle of Alaska" and Mrs. Dr. Mary Marsh reviewed "Education of the Women in India." Following the program were delicious refreshments. Mrs. W. H. Stevenson, who has charge of the Al on work of the United Presbyterian church in here looking after the local Italian Mission. The local Italian Mission is in charge of the Rev. Mr. Terry Nova, a graduate of the White Bible school at New York city. The mission here is in a flourishing condition, their evening school being one of the best in the city. The mission is in charge of Mrs. W. H. Stevenson, Mrs. Edith Warden and Mrs. Smith Shaw.

Misses Anna Stairs, Anna Wenden and Sara Wenden are leaving today for Connecticut. David Almond, aged 62 years, one of the best known residents of Bridgeport, and father, William Almond of this place, died yesterday. Funeral services will be held on Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m. at the residence where he died. Burial will be made in Greenwood cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Black of Coraopolis, a former resident of this place, is the latest of old friends here.

Misses M. J. V. and Andrew Barnhart are spending their vacation in the mountains.

Misses Anna Gies, Beth and Esther and Virginia Snyder, Jennie Ross, and Mary Plam, Mary Plam, Mary Plam, and Mary Plam, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. J. H. Long.

MINES RUN FULL

Central Pennsylvania Operators' Association for Extension of Foremen's Injunctions district are working full in order to fill the increased orders that have been placed in anticipation of the coming of the summer. A strike of the miners in the district is working up to its full capacity.

New Grocery Store.
 We have opened a new grocery in the Mason building in the room formerly occupied by P. H. Johnson. Our aim is to conduct a first-class store by handling the highest grade of goods, fresh, good, and reliable, and at the lowest possible prices consistent with the business principles. Good fresh goods, efficient service, prompt delivery. We invite you to call and get our prices. We submit your trade. Central Grocery, George W. Campbell, manager.—Adv.

More Closely Inducted.
 PITTSBURGH, Aug. 7.—Four hundred miners at the Miller shaft, Fortuna, on strike for two weeks, were notified that the mine would be closed indefinitely.

Success depends largely upon Good Health

In your race for success don't lose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success.

The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

It is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of "Tablets" mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.

RESINOL HEALS ITCHING ECZEMA

The Easy Way to Get Rid of Tormenting, Unpleasant Skin Eruptions.

If your skin itches and burns with eczema or other tormenting, unsightly skin trouble, simply wash the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little Resinol Ointment.

The itching stops instantly, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins at once. That is because the soothing, antiseptic Resinol medication strikes right into the surface, arrests the action of the disease and lets the tortured, inflamed skin rest, almost always restoring it to perfect health—quickly, easily and at little cost.

Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment are also specially effective in even severe and stubborn cases of pimples, black heads, dandruff, sores and piles. Prescribed by doctors for over nineteen years, and sold by practically every druggist. For free trial, write to Dept. R. K. Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Don't be deceived by inferior "substitutes."

VANDESBILT.

VANDESBILT, August 7.—The ball game yesterday between the V. M. C. A. and Vandebilt teams resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 16 to 8.

The moonlight picnic held by the Entre Nous Sunday School class at Eagle Grove was well attended and a very pleasant evening was spent. Those present were: Misses Lillian Means, Julia Wilson, Leona Beatty, Freda Wright, Lillian Reed, Anna Morrow, Angeline Martin, Catharina Bailey, Belle and Sadie Chelmond, Willa Patterson, Mack and Peter Vengrove and Bertine Stewenson, and Gladys Stillwagon of Dawson and Mabel Wright of McClellandtown. Charles Shallenberger, Edward Strickler, George Moore, Guy Martin, Joseph Shallenberger, Daniel Bates, Frank Reed, Nathan Edwards and James Ober of Dawson and Frank Elwell of Star Junction.

Miss Jane Bell has returned home after spending a month with friends and relatives in Frankfort, Kentucky and Pittsburgh.

R. E. McLachlin, J. P. Beatty, J. H. and Frank Barrieklow attended the dance at McClellandtown yesterday. U. G. Galt took them in his automobile.

J. L. Lee, W. A. Crago and son William, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lark and son Ralph were business callers in Uniontown yesterday.

John Bell of Pittsburgh is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Bell. Miss Mabel Wright of McClellandtown is visiting her cousin Miss Freda Wright.

Miss Frank Durbin and children and Mrs. A. A. Arbon of Dawson were calling on friends in town yesterday.

Kate Collins of Uniontown visited his brother U. C. Collins yesterday. Miss Mary Henderson and Miss Elizabeth Crawford of Dawson Thursday.

Miss Anna Edwards visited Miss Ruth Bailey of East Liberty yesterday.

Miss Katherine O'Connor of Connelville is visiting her mother Mrs. B. O'Connor who is staying at the Vandebilt Hotel during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Madigan.

Miss Amanda Wetzelschlag of Wednesday afternoon with Misses Jessie and Lila Hall of Lebanon, Pa. Miss Lila Mundoff, clerk in the Wright-Metzer store in Connelville, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Bert Gault of Youngstown.

Miss Rose Barrieklow has returned home after visiting friends and relatives in Mount Pleasant.

Miss George Evans has returned to her home in McKeesport after spending a few days with her mother Mrs. Robert Shallenberger.

Patronize those who advertise.

Miners and Operators Adjourn Conference.
 WHEELING, W. Va., August 7.—The conference of miners and operators of the Fifth Ohio sub-district adjourned sine die yesterday afternoon without having reached an agreement on the wage scale and without having made any perceptible progress toward a settlement of the strike which has been in progress since April 1.

President John Moore, of the Ohio mine workers, stated that the miners were prepared to sign their agreement for any individual mine and C. W. Munger, speaking for the operators, made a counter proposition to the miners, offering to sign individually for any mine on the 14-cent basis. This offer was greeted with shouts and cat-calls.

Coal Shipments Drop.
 According to the monthly report of officials at Lock No. 3, more than 282,000 bushels of coal passed through the locks last month, a decrease of 3,000,000. In June more than 17,000,000 were towed through.

Yough Ice Cream

Pure and Wholesome

Orders for Any Quantity or Flavor Filled Promptly.

Give us a trial order today. We will guarantee satisfaction.

909—Both Phones—909

Yough Crystal Ice & Storage Co.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

ARCADE THEATRE Tonight Only

BIG AMATEUR SHOW

Special Extraordinary Talent. BIG PRIZES OFFERED.

See the extra attraction LITTLE WILDE, THE BOY with the candy stick, the funniest act ever.

Also other good amateurs.

REGULAR VAUDEVILLE

Earl Root, The boy with the dancing feet.

DeMaude and Blumrose and Dixie Comedy Emmentarians

Also a clown dog specialty.

The masterpiece in motion pictures, by the Lubin players, "The Moonstone of Foz."

ADMISSION - 10c TO ALL.

Saturday—A thrilling Kalem film in three parts, "The Fatal Portrait."

Note:—All amateurs that would like to compete for prizes please hand their names in at once.

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

*Boston 5; Pittsburgh 4.
 Chicago 1, New York 3.
 Cincinnati 4, Philadelphia 2.
 St. Louis 7, Brooklyn 2.

*10 innings.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	55	38	.591
Chicago	53	45	.541
St. Louis	53	47	.529
Boston	49	48	.501
Cincinnati	47	51	.480
Philadelphia	46	50	.474
Brooklyn	40	52	.435
Pittsburgh	40	54	.426

Today's Schedule.

Pittsburgh at Boston.
 Chicago at New York.
 Cincinnati at Philadelphia.
 St. Louis at Brooklyn.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

No games were scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	53	34	.609
Houston	53	41	.561
Washington	54	44	.551
Detroit	52	49	.516
St. Louis	48	50	.489
Chicago	48	52	.480
New York	44	56	.440
Cleveland	23	69	.324

Today's Schedule.

Boston at Detroit.
 Washington at Chicago.
 New York at St. Louis.
 Philadelphia at Cleveland.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Pittsburgh 6; St. Louis 5.
 Buffalo 4; Indianapolis 1.
 Buffalo 4; Indianapolis 3.
 *Brooklyn 2; Kansas City 0.
 Baltimore 5; Chicago 2.

*7 innings.

TROTTER WINS

Defeated Mount Bradock and Claims County Championship.

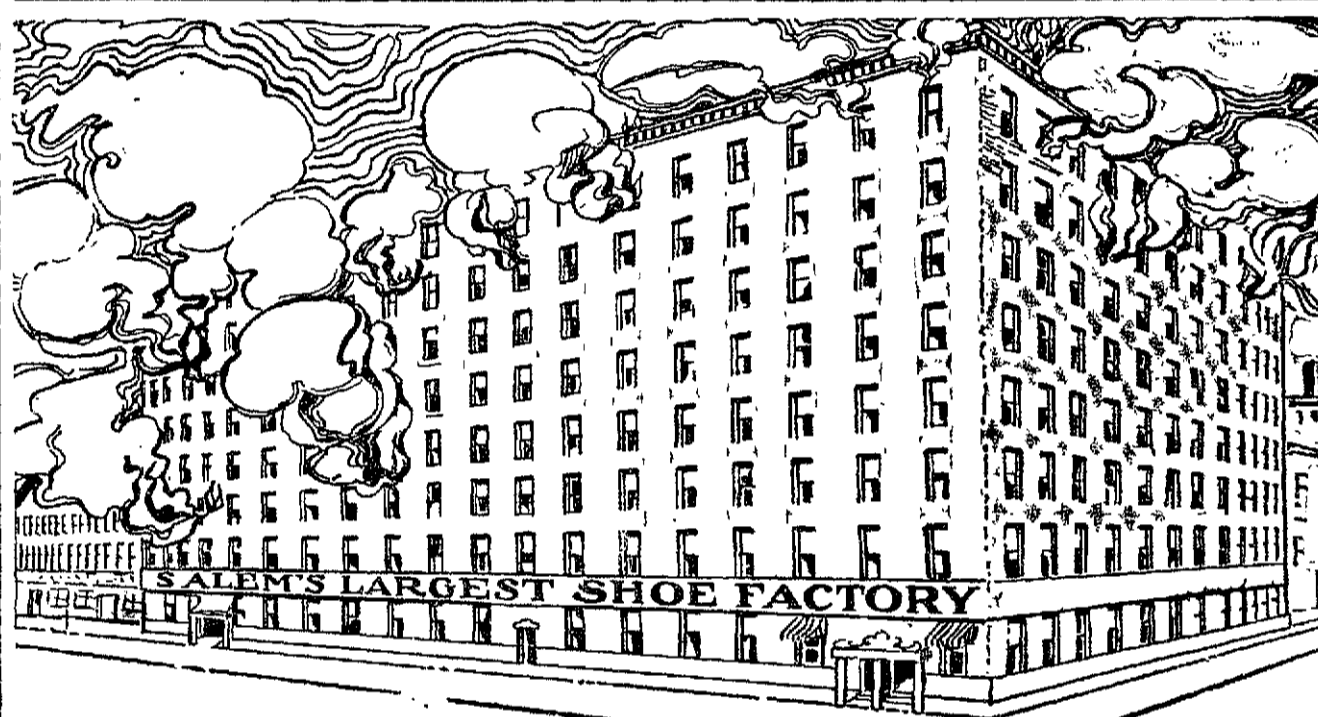
Trotter defeated Mount Bradock 5 to 3 yesterday. Having won 17 out of 29 games this year, Trotter

WE HERALD The Most Sensational Mercantile Event in Connelville's History

Come and get a pair at the insurance company's expense—we can truthfully say this as we bought these shoes at a most ridiculously low price and will sell them just as cheaply, hoping and sincerely believing that through these extraordinary bargains in High Class Footwear, we will increase the clientele of our rapidly growing store, by making steady customers of those whom these drastic prices cannot help but attract to this sale.

These shoes were made by Salem's largest manufacturers, whose customers we have been for years and knowing their shoes as we do, we were only too anxious to buy them. Operating fourteen stores is the reason why we could handle such an enormous deal, which obtained for us the low price. Every pair of shoes in our store will be included in this sale, so no matter what your fancy as to footwear, we can and will serve you to your utmost satisfaction and at such low prices as to make the mere cost of repairing your old shoes an extravagance.

Sale Begins Saturday, August 8th, at 9 A. M.



A Sale of Thousands of Pairs of Shoes Saved by the Heroic Firemen During the Recent Disastrous Fire Which Swept Salem, Mass., from End to End and Purchased by us From the Insurance Companies.

9c FOR BABIES' Soft Sole Shoes; all col- ors.. Every Morning, 9 to 10 a. m. only	97c FOR LADIES' \$1.50 Juliettes, with Rubber Heel Attached	97c FOR LADIES' Pumps and Oxfords. Values up to \$4.00	\$1.67 FOR LADIES' Patent and Gun Metal \$3.00 Colonials		
\$1.97 FOR LADIES' \$3.00 Gun Met- al and Patent Colonials	\$1.67 FOR LADIES' Black Sueds \$3 Button Boots	\$2.87 FOR MEN'S \$4.00 and \$4.50 Dress Shoes	97c FOR BOYS \$1.50 Button or Lace Shoes	\$2.37 FOR MEN'S \$3.50 Black or Tan Elk Skin Work Shoes	\$1.67 FOR BOY'S \$2.50 Dress Shoes

claims the championship of the county. Games have been arranged for Fayette Field for August 11 with Uniontown Colts, and August 12 with Shoal. A game will be arranged, if possible, with Continental No. 3 for August 13. Trotter has her full line-up in the field after a month of injuries and is out for the championship of the county. Trotter won against the pick of Fayette and Westmoreland county at the Fayette Veterans' picnic at Idlewild. The score yesterday:

TROTTER. AC R IL P A E
 Flycatcher, 4 0 2 2 0 0
 Muller, 4 0 0 0 0 0
 Lablack, 4 1 2 1 3 0
 Frazer, 4 1 2 4 0
 Hanson, 10 0 1 10 0 1
 Hanson, 10 0 1 10 0 1
 Wolf, 1 1 0 0 0
 Wolff, 1 1 0 0 0
 Dorsch, 20 0 0 0 0 0
 Total 30 41 27 10 2

MT. BRADDOCK. AB R IL P A E
 Gonyea, 10 0 2 0 0 0
 York, 10 0 2 0 0 0
 S. Mathews, 10 0 1 0 0 0
 Livingston, 10 0 1 0 0 0
 McNeil, 20 0 0 0 0 0
 Slaggs, 20 0 0 0 0 0
 Cole, 10 0 0 0 0 0
 Miller, 10 0 0 0 0 0

SPENDS MUCH MONEY
 Colonel Schoonmaker Comments on Cost of Foreign Travel.

Colonel J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, will leave the latter part of the week or the first of next for a month's vacation with his family. The colonel is busy in his office settling matters in shape so that the affairs of his office may be placed in able hands that carry on his duties when he is out of the city, but he paused long enough yesterday to glance at accounts of the warlike in Europe in which he has a twofold interest, being a veteran of the Civil War and having a broad knowledge of continental conditions from extensive travel in the countries now some of the hottest action.

Colonel Schoonmaker expressed concern over the Pittsburghers marooned in Europe, commenting casually on the fact that unsettled conditions will greatly augment the vast amount of money Americans leave in Europe annually for pleasure and travel.

"The amount of money Americans take to Europe annually is tremendous," the colonel said. "Last year travelers from the United States in Europe spent more than \$140,000,000. Think of that amount of money taken out of this country in a single year."

Good Reason for His Enthusiasm.
 When a man has suffered for several days with cold, diphtheria or other for mal bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially in this time of a severe attack when life is threatened. "It is when in need of such a remedy, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy," he said.

If You Wish Something Good
 Try Oak Grove Buttering, 15, 23c. Churned expressly for Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

One Cent a Word.
 For classified advertisement, Try them.

THE OLD RELIABLE
 PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
 REMEDY FOR MEN.
 AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Conneltsville, Pa., May 1, 1895.

THE CONNELL COMPANY,
Publishers.

H. F. STUBBS,
President and Managing Editor,
JAMES J. DRISCOLL,
Secretary and Treasurer,
Advertising and Circulation Manager.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1914.

WAR NEWS AND PROSPECTS.

The European war news has not lacked in excitement since the terrible began. On land many battles have been fought and much blood has been spilled, and if reports are to be credited the ocean, on both sides of the world have become more or less dangerous to peaceful navigation because of the shooting up at the battleships of the contending nations.

Much of this news, we regret to state, is grossly exaggerated, and some of it is downright untrue. The Courier is being served by the Associated Press, which is the greatest and most reliable news collecting agency in the world. Its reports are as accurate as it is possible to make them under the circumstances, and they can in general be relied upon. As suggested several days ago, however, due allowance should be made for the fact that we have absolutely no communication with Germany, and that our war news is now coming through English and French sources, where in the natural order of things it is possible that it collects some bits and is inflated with the successes of the nations under whose colors it passes.

It is safe to say that no decisive battles have been fought, certainly not on land. A naval engagement of magnitude is possible at any time. The whereabouts of the hostile fleets is being kept a profound secret. A general naval engagement might do much toward clearing up the situation by making navigation reasonably secure and the ultimate result of the war reasonably certain. German land advances seem to have been seriously checked. This is thought to be another misfortune of Germany plans. The Germans were evidently prepared for this sort of news, nearly as much as any other nation, and they apparently counted upon carrying their way by victory before their opponents could equip themselves for defense. So far as we can be learned this plan has not been effective. The battles thus far reported are little more than preliminary skirmishes in the war which must eventually be played out with greater numbers and for greater stakes than mere frontier posts. It will probably be weeks before the taken place, perhaps months.

In the meantime, and especially if the lines of ocean commerce are opened, there will be business for this country. In fact, it is a good business. It is not to be denied that the exchange of goods and services is getting under way. The banks are getting ready to accept of the currency demand, which it now appears will not prove to be a great loss to their resources, and finally, a movement is afoot to reopen as soon as shipping conditions permit, our foreign commerce, not only in foodstuffs, but in industrial products including iron and steel. It is possible, under these conditions, that the life of the industry will grow louder than ever on this side of the Atlantic no matter how much the great war thunder on the other side.

It is the business of this country to stand strictly to its own business, except in so far as it may be able to render those duties of common humanity which a common brotherhood impose upon our common conscience.

SYMPATHY.

The nation feels a profound sympathy to Woodrow Wilson, our true President, but now a husband and father of the wife who has been a true companion and a constant source of his aims and ambitions, his joys and sorrows.

President Wilson's public ambitions have been realized at such cost to his personal life. Within the space of sixteen months his daughters have been married in the White House and his wife has died there. A proud triumph, the consummation of American ambition, has been turned into a home tragedy.

The President's wife was a woman of high culture and estimable character. She was devoted to her husband's standard, and fond of literary and artistic pursuits, but above all she was a devoted wife and mother. She was a body of much noble spirit, progressive in character, yet her heart was filled with charity, which her hands dispensed with liberality. In all respects, she was an ideal White House mistress.

President Wilson finds this support and consolation at a time when he no doubt needs it most. The perplexities of statesmanship are greater now than they have been at any time during his troubled administration. He is being tested in the fire.

In his domestic affliction, we repeat, the people profoundly sympathize with Woodrow Wilson.

It is to be hoped that the women's suffrage movement in Fayette county will not become militant except on some night.

The war news is hushed.

Many trainmen are brought before Mayor Attholt, but every now and then Coroner Bell gets one of them.

Some of the dropped coke operations are to be tapped.

The New York huts call to inland merchants to come and buy fall goods would seem to indicate higher prices this fall.

The dog quarantine means that the people alone won't go. Both the dog and the muzzle will have to go in retreat.

Too many naval battles are just heard and not seen.

SCORES OF BABIES ENTER CONTEST AT SHADY GROVE PARK

Judges Pick Winners in Connellsville Day Competition.

PAIR MARRIED IN PUBLIC

Special Ceremony is Carried Out Without a Hitch; Another Wedding is Arranged for Upcoming Day; Previous Display is Very Good.

Connellsville Day was held at Shady Grove Park yesterday and the attendance was generally satisfactory. Towards evening the people from every vicinity came and the little place to park was filled at any moment during the afternoon.

Dancing was the main feature of the evening, but the baby contest and the public wedding took the afternoon. The band concert was given during the afternoon by Fisher's band and was subtended by most everyone in the park. The band music and the singing of Miss Helen Belle Rush who was with Kiefer's orchestra, was well liked.

The baby contest came off about 3:30 o'clock. The mothers with their babies had been waiting for some time, but the contest was delayed so that others that were arriving on the cars could have a chance to enter. There were 93 entries, only those under three years of age were permitted to enter the contest.

All the little ones were as pretty and cute that the judges had a hard time to decide which was the prize winner. Smiling babies, fat babies and cute babies faced them from all sides as they stood under the big trees in the upper end of the park. The judges had a hard time keeping the line of mothers straight as each one wanted to keep her baby before the eyes of the judges. After going over the line carefully the winners were selected.

They were Master Vernon Baker of Stauffer, the prettiest. He received the \$10 prize. He is the son of John and Olive Baker and is nine months old. The judges said there was no trouble in picking the prettiest after they had set eyes on Master Baker.

Ralph Shutterly of Scottsdale was next as the cutest and he took a \$5 prize. He is nine months old and is a son of Fred and Katherine Shutterly. Mrs. Shutterly was formerly Miss Katherine Rogers of Uniontown.

The fattest baby was "Tom" Matthews, of Mount Bradlock. He is a son of W. E. and Lucy Matthews. Master Matthews is seven months old and weighs 25 pounds. He was awarded a \$5 prize. The judges in the contest were E. C. Ruppert of Connellsville, Thomas Phelan of Mount Bradlock, and G. L. Brunner of Scottsdale.

Immediately after the baby contest was over the wedding of Miss Gertrude Monroe of Perry and William Jennings of Charleroi took place on the band stand. They were married by Rev. Robert Wilson, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church of Uniontown. The first ceremony was used. They left for New York after the wedding.

Another couple who also wanted to be married at the park were held over until Uniontown Day, which is to be held next week. They are Miss Anna Belle Collins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin E. Collins of Connellsville, and C. L. Sayre, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sayre of Cayuga Falls, Ohio. They will be united by Rev. William Nelson.

Crowds began arriving on the late afternoon and when the dancing was at its height there were between 500 and 700 people on the floor. They danced while Kiefer played, while Fisher played and while the soloists sang.

The last feature of the evening was the fireworks. Mr. C. L. Brunner, an expert put them off. There were several unusual aerial pieces.

The West Penn railway company ran special cars to the park all day. The special followed the regular car running only every half hour. The band boys had a good time during the supper hour when they went to the lake and hired the boats. After supper the children began a water battle that would put the firemen to the coming convention to shame. Using their ears to throw the water they soaked each other from head to foot. It was necessary to dress again before the evening concert.

Abe Martin.



In country towns where the garage keeps never heard of a gasoline strator, the automobile has got back home the same day by plain crash felt hat over the funnel.

What's become of the old time farmer who used to give each of his children a calf when they became of age?

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One Cent a Word.
No Advertisement for Less Than 15 Cents.
Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.
WANTED—YOU TO ADVERTISE IN our classified columns.

WANTED—YOUR BARBERING business. Headline, opposite library, Masonic Temple next 22101914

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply No. 100 W. MAIN STREET.

WANTED—TWO BARBERS FOR the new barbering shop. Apply at MICK HANCOCK'S BARBER SHOP, TUES. & THUR. 10002214

For Rent.
FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM at 114 STATE ST. W. 101000014

FOR RENT—FIVE ROOM HOUSES, Inquire KATIE'S BAKERY. 27100014

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED rooms, 707 VINE STREET. 21101914

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE, Chestnut street, South Side. See P. T. EVANS. 10100014

FOR RENT—STORE ROOM, 103 W. Apple street. Inquire 107 21101914

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE, Desirable location. Inquire 130 FAIRVIEW AVENUE. 10100014

FOR RENT—NEW STORE ROOM, good location. Inquire 110 RACE STREET, South Side. 10100014

FOR RENT—AFTER AUGUST 15th, desirable first floor apartment. Morton Avenue. See P. T. EVANS. 10100014

FOR RENT—TWO LARGE UNFURNISHED rooms, one of bath. Inquire 100 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, West Side. 21101914

FOR RENT—4 ROOMS, Modern dwelling, rent reasonable. W. D. COLBORN, 120 E. Main street. 10100014

FOR RENT—HOUSES AND APARTMENTS, in good locations, five, six or eight rooms; all conveniences, \$14.00 to \$20.00 per month. J. DONALD PORTER, Second National Bank Bldg. 21101914

For Sale.
FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE MONEY to loan. EVANS & SHAW, 21101914

FOR SALE—ADVERTISEMENTS under this head. They are effective and cheap.

FOR SALE—LATE MODEL, 30 H. P. Roadster. Bargain. WELLS-MILLS GARAGE. 10100014

FOR SALE—ONE HALF INTEREST in garage. Good reasons for selling. Address GARAGE, care of Courier. 10100014

FOR SALE—GOOD BAY HORSE, brown, 10 years old, in good condition, 12 years, 1100 W. MOBILE, Dawson, Pa. 10100014

FOR SALE—INCOME PROPERTY, 4 lots 10x18, containing one 10 roomed and one 5 roomed house, also store room with 5 conveniences. Bargain. F. SOLES, Franklin street, Conneltsville, Pa. 21101914

FOR SALE—4000 NOS. 615, SIZE 10x12, Lot No. 650, 800 40x17 ft. 3 inches on Fifth street, South Conneltsville. Large lot \$25.00. Lot No. 651, 800 40x17 ft. 3 inches. Both lots for \$100. Inquire DR. A. J. COLBORN. 10100014

For Rent.
MADAY MAY, PRYDE PALMIST, 125 E. Peach street. Double reading every week. S. P. M. and L. M. show from 9 to 12 o'clock. 10100014

Notice of Deeds.
THE FAYETTE TOWNSHIP SCHOOL Board will receive sealed bids till 6 o'clock P. M. on August 15th for furnishing of building for the township with cost for the ensuing term of 6 months. High school 4 months. Bidder will quote price per room or building for the term. Also price per bushel delivered. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Submit sealed bids to JOHN L. CONWAY, Secretary, Conneltsville, Pa. 21101914

Divorce Notice.
E. D. Brown, Attorney.
ELIZABETH A. BROWN VS. JOHN B. BROWN. In the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette county, Pa., No. 283, June Term, 1914. To Lewis B. Brown, respondent, you are hereby notified that the subpoena and alias subpoena in this case having been returned, "Non est" involving you are therefore required to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette county, Pa., on the fourth Monday of August, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., to answer the indictment and complaint filed therein, and show cause, if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted to the plaintiff above named. JAMES A. KEEFER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1914. 10121-31100014

Administrators Sale of Valuable Real Estate.
ESTATE OF MARY WARD, deceased. By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Fayette county, Pennsylvania, at No. 87, June Court, 1914, to me directed, the undersigned administrator of the estate of Mary Ward, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in the borough of Vanderhill, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, on Monday, August 11, 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M.

All that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Vanderhill, Fayette county, and State of Pennsylvania, and known as Lot No. 10 in 1911's Plan of lots as surveyed by W. J. Spitzer, February 28, 1872, bounded and described as follows:

Fronting on Walnut Avenue City (50) feet, bounded on the North by Union street, and running back along said Union street one hundred fifty (150) feet to Third street. Thence thence along said avenue fifty (50) feet to Lot No. 12; thence along said lot No. 12 one hundred fifty (150) feet to said Walnut Avenue, the piece of beginning containing one-fourth (1/4) of an acre more or less.

Being the same place, parcel or lot of land conveyed to Mary Ward by deed of Michael Ward, dated November 4, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 71, Page 75.

Terms of Sale—Ten (10%) per cent of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale; balance of the purchase price to be paid in six (6) months after the date of sale.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this 28th day of July, 1914.

JAMES A. KEEFER, Sheriff.

From the date of confirmation; and the remaining one-third (1/3) in one (1) year from the date of confirmation. All clear from all taxes and liens. All deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the said premises, bearing interest at the rate of six (6%) per cent per annum, and containing insurance and other clauses, with the privilege to the purchaser to purchase any or all payments. JOHN P. WARD, Administrator. J. G. MAY, Attorney. July 21-31100014

THE ONLY PLACE for them after their First Race is a Glass Covered Conservatory.

The only place for them after their first race is a glass-covered conservatory. Yacht racing has been very useful because it has given Americans a subject with which to shut up an Englishman when he begins to make pompous remarks—but, it hasn't helped the cause of navigation much in the last half century. What we need mostly today is to develop a class of steamships which will leap nimbly over each other in a fog.

After such a yacht as this is built the main object is to hold it together until it has beaten some British yacht. This is the chief end of American yachts. As soon as a magnificent cup defender has posed for its picture 500 times and has given a British yacht

three beautiful and comprehensive views of its stern it is sold to some unromantic cuss in overalls who takes a large hammer and breaks it up for junk.

The first American yacht which beat a British one sailed over the ocean for many years afterward and is still afloat. But since then yachts have been used to such a point that

In the first place trying to sail a yacht home from the middle of nowhere without a breeze, is as exciting as trying to start a gasoline engine which has suddenly gone into a convulsive condition.

In the second place it takes about as long to design and complete a three-class yacht as it does to build and race for a six-room cottage on \$9 a week.

In the third place, when the owner of a large and handsome yacht has finished paying the bills he usually hasn't enough money left to buy smoking tobacco.

Thus yachting as a sport has been left entirely to the classes, while the masses read about results in the morning papers and thank their luck because they are not compelled to spend their vacations hanging onto a deck which slants like an inclined roof.

A first-class yacht is from 75 to 90 feet long on the water line, and is about 17 1/2 feet tall. It is built of aluminum, oak, mahogany, veneer, silk, oiled paper, spider web, tin and other light materials, and carries a mainmast big enough to wrap around a church. It costs as much as a house and it will hold and can be operated, if the owner is economical, for about as much money as it takes to run the State of Rhode Island.

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If You Want To Buy HIGH GRADE GROCERIES

The Union Supply Company's stores are the place for you to go, and our groceries are not only good, high grade, but they are lower in price than you pay other places for inferior goods. We will not attempt to give a list or specify, only want to call your attention to the fact that we have all the staple and fancy groceries that the market produces. At the present time we are handling large quantities of produce consisting of all kinds of seasonable fruits and vegetables; watermelons, canteloupes, roasting ears, beans, beets, cucumbers, cabbage, parsley, lettuce,

celery, apples, peaches, plums, pears, bananas; all sorts of fruits and vegetables. The most of these goods are home grown; bought right on the plants; fresh from the gardens, and they are sold at very reasonable prices. We also have choice fresh country butter and fresh country eggs; fresh milk; fresh cottage cheese; bought right in the neighborhood from local people; known to be high grade quality. We fully believe this line of goods on which we are having such a great business is superior and we know our prices are very reasonable.

Union Supply Company,

63 Large Department Stores

Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties

YACHT RACING.

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "At Good Old Sluagh."

Yacht racing is a sport which is not indulged in to any great extent by the masses.

There are several reasons for this. In the first place trying to sail a yacht home from the middle of nowhere without a breeze, is as exciting as trying to start a gasoline engine which has suddenly gone into a convulsive condition.

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The IMPOSSIBLE BOY

by NINA WILCOX PUTNAM
ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES
COPYRIGHT BY BOBBY-MERRILL CO.

"The case is just this!" she cried, rising in her excitement. "I have good reason to believe that he is being either defrauded by a pack of scoundrels who have managed to deceive him into some questionable undertaking, or that he is being blackmailed. Could you—oh, do you think that you could in any way find out if he is being deceived, imposed upon, and help him, or at least set my disturbed mind at rest?"

"It is a curious request," said Pedro slowly. "To help your father? Why, he is a great man—a wonderfully successful person. Surely you cannot really believe I could serve him!"

"You do not yet understand," she urged. "He is strong and capable, but he is almost ridiculously sensitive on lines which touch his honor, and is quite susceptible to being worked and tormented by unscrupulous people. And I have some real proof that this is happening, although I cannot actually show it to you at this moment. Do you remember my saying that I carried papers of value the day you rescued me with your boat? Well, the sight of them excited my father greatly, and ever since, he has been receiving letters which have nothing to do with his regular business or his social correspondence. I know it for a fact, because I stumbled upon them accidentally. In a secret drawer of his desk. They are in a foreign language—Spanish, I think—and he keeps them all with great secrecy. Oh, I am sure he is being tormented by some mysterious people. And that is why I am so anxious to find out what is going on. I am sure I can help him. I am sure I can help him. I am sure I can help him."

"Pedro, you are a person whom this would concern," he nodded. "Not at all," said Pedro. "I am only a distant cousin of whom you seldom see and whom you do not care at all." "That is all right," said Pedro. "I will help you. It is a matter of honor for me to do this. I am sure I can help him. I am sure I can help him. I am sure I can help him."

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CHAPTER X.

Concerning Bohemia.

On the following morning, at nine o'clock promptly, Iris reached the top landing of the Muldoon place house and paused, flushed and rather breathless, before the studio door. On it, below the heavy brass knocker and the plate engraved with Hill's name was a modest ticket bearing simply the word "Pedro." Tucked under a corner of this last was a folded bit of paper addressed to "Madonna Iris." At sight of it her heart almost stopped beating. Could he have come away? Did he not wish to see her? With trembling fingers she unlocked it, opening it to her anxious gaze.

At the top of the page was a sketch of Pedro himself, empty handed, and craning frantically to the open door of a shop which bore the sign: "Artists' Supplies." Then came the words: "The door is unlocked. Wait, I beseech you. I have it! I have it! Below this was a second sketch of himself running madly, package in hand, to-

ward a door marked studio. From sheer relief she laughed aloud, and at the sound a door upon the landing below creaked as though some one had opened it to listen. However, Miss Vanderpool did not notice this, but, turning the handle, let herself into the studio, where she had often been before, to be sure, but never until now unaccompanied.

Closing the door behind her, she stood motionless, leaning against it. Pedro's funny little note crushed tightly in one hand, while she let a flood of mixed emotions sweep over her. Pedro, the adorable!

Slowly she advanced to the center of the floor and smoothed out the crumpled note. How clever he was! With a tender little sigh she folded it carefully and slipped it into the bosom of her gown. Then, flushing a little, she removed her long outer wrap and laid it, with her hat and furs, upon the couch.

There was a footstep upon the landing, and the door opened suddenly. Expecting to see Pedro, she whirled



For a Long Moment Neither Woman Spoke.

about with a word of greeting, but to her amazement, in his stead the doorway was occupied by a woman!

For a long moment neither woman spoke, but stood staring intently, eyes as much amazed as the other. "Good morning," said Iris interrogatively, the question following swiftly on the heels of the first pang of jealousy she had ever experienced.

What woman was this who entered Iris' apartment as though by right? "Cassio, a lady—a rich lady," said the woman. "Why, you must be her! Well, I'm glad to see you!"

"Who are you, please?" repeated Iris, smiling a little in response, despite herself. "Of course you'd have to ask," replied Cassio. "I wouldn't be likely to have mentioned me to you. No more has he told me anything about you; not knowing, that is. But just the same, I've no need to return your question!"

"You are correct in supposing he has not spoken of you," said Iris, puzzled, but with a cold fear creeping over her. "Why should he have done so? I—I have not known him very long, and we have only talked about—What is your name?"

"My name is Miss Gondell," replied the girl, still smiling, her eyes full of curiosity. "And who—how do you know me?" asked Iris.

"I pose for him," said Miss Gondell, and Iris didn't generally consider to be lacking in charm. Well, the charm failed, and when it did, there's usually a better reason than any lack of looks on my part. You are that reason. I guessed it right off. Are you going to marry him?"

"Oh!" cried Iris, startled by the suddenness of the question; "why do you—how do I—"

"So he isn't asked you yet," observed Cassio sharply.

"How do you know that?" Iris stared at her.

"Because you'd have said yes to my question if he had," Cassio replied. Iris arose in indignation, but resented herself, biting her lips.

"By the way, what have you come here for?" asked Cassio, watching her closely. "If you isn't engaged to him, a visit by your lone some in a little—"

"I came to pose," said Iris breathlessly. "Signor Pedro is going to paint my portrait!"

"Even so, your kind don't generally come alone, do they?" said the older girl gently.

"You are quite mistaken!" cried Iris. "It is sufficiently customary. You said just now that I knew nothing of the life of the studio. Well, again you are mistaken. I do. I am in touch constantly. That I am not an artist does not prove that I am not a Bohemian, and utterly accustomed to freedom of thought and action!"

"Now listen to me, and don't cry," said Cassio. "There's nothing to weep over. What I'm going to tell you is

the straight goods, see? I'm not exactly a lady myself, but I know the real thing when I see it, and this time it's you, with no mistake!"

"They wanted themselves before the fire now, side by side, Iris submitting meekly to being placed as Cassio indicated.

"Now, I'm not a swell," began Cassio; "and probably you'll say I ain't fit to advise you. And so I ain't, but I do know something more about this world than you do. That's pretty clear, and I want to slip you a tip. It's this: You carefully brought up girls think it's a great lark to come into 'Bohemia,' as you call it, and do crazy things, as though you was in a foreign country where you didn't expect to be seen. It's that queer notion, that what people are told not to do, is fun to do, that's brought you here. You came alone because it made you feel like a 'real devil' to do so."

"And there's another thing," said Cassio. "They are all alike in one thing, the men are. The harder a thing is to get, the worse they want it. Oh, don't mistake! There's no sense in being difficult. But there's no use running after them, believe me! You'll only scare 'em to death!"

"But I'm not," began Iris, patently conscious of having come alone for the express purpose of giving Pedro the greater opportunity for sentiment.

"Then mind you don't!" said Cassio, rising as the door flew back to admit Pedro.

"Madonna!" he cried, throwing the parcel that he carried upon the table and going to Iris with outstretched hands. "I entreat your forgiveness, but there was no point with which to make the divine blue—see, like this!"

He swooped down upon a length of silk which lay near by and flung it upon her shoulder. "I have it now, and you will not be angry because I was absent, eh?"

"Oh, no," she answered, beaming at the sight of his velvet.

He next turned to Cassio, the sight of whom did not disconcert him in the least, a fact which Iris noted with relief.

"The cakes were wonderful!" he exclaimed to the model. "Not until a moment ago did I realize that you must have made them yourself. I thank you!" He kissed her hand.

"You know this lady, Miss Vanderpool?" he asked, taking her to Iris. "This is a friend who has been so good to me!"

"She has been kind to me, also," said Iris.

"Ah! she is your friend, Madonna? That is good! I did not know. However, we will get to work now if you are willing. Step upon the platform, so!"

Cassio, having gathered up the remains of the little cakes, to which Pedro had evidently referred, was about to take a reluctant departure, when Iris, turning around under Pedro's guidance, stopped her with a gesture.

"Don't go away," she said shyly, moved by an impulse she could not have defined. "If you are not too busy, won't you sit here? You will give me confidence."

"All right, I'll just as soon," she remarked nonchalantly.

The elder girl went silently to the bookcase and stood covertly watching the painter, who already seemed to have forgotten the women.

Before many minutes had passed Iris herself became aware of Pedro's detachment, and knew that she needed no guardian to protect her from this abstracted spirit, who, with earnest brow, labored so devoutly at the rudiments of his work. Now, also, that the smaller conventions of life had no existence in his mind, and that he had noted her request to Cassio as little as he had noted the fact of her originally having come alone.

The morning wore on very quietly, and in the rests little was said.

One o'clock came, and still they loitered, and, I was well on toward two when the first interruption occurred. A timid knock sounded at the door, as though some tiny child were seeking admission, and then, before Cassio could respond to it, the pliant figure of Leigh slipped in, though an incredibly small crack, and looked about him. Iris smiled a greeting, but did not move, and Pedro did not notice the intrusion. Leigh dropped into a chair beside Cassio.

"There!" at last exclaimed Pedro, throwing down his tools. "Enough for today."

"I should think so!" cried Leigh. "You look exhausted. And you, too, Miss Vanderpool. I didn't know you had met Pedro!" he continued, helping her to descend from the model throne.

"You see, I have been away, and am behind the times."

"Oh! yes, we are friends," said Pedro, his face lighting up wonderfully at sight of Leigh. "Welcome home! Did you get the commission? Are they delighted with the sketch? But, of course! Don't you are a sight to gladden the heart!"

Pedro's cheeks were aflame, and his eyes shone with excitement. Iris noted this with wonder, and thought that truly his friendship for Leigh must be great, since the mere sight of the sculptor aroused in him an enthusiasm so far beyond any which he displayed for others. And, indeed, at this moment Pedro appeared to see no one but the tall, gaunt man, whose hands he held. To break the little tableau, Iris looked at her watch, and noted the hour with an exclamation of surprise. Then she began slipping into her outdoor garments.

"I must fly!" she cried. "When shall I come again?"

"I—er—suppose I call you up and you can let me know?" said Pedro, looking, however, at Leigh. "We must have it soon. Ah! it is good to have you back, amigo mio!" he added to the sculptor.

"Tomorrow!" said Iris. It almost seemed as if she were protesting. "I

could come in the morning." "Will you be working tomorrow?" Pedro asked of Leigh.

Abraham Lincoln Leigh nodded his long head.

"This day I loaf with you," he said. "Tomorrow I shall begin to set up the big group."

Pedro turned to Iris. "Tomorrow morning will be splendid then!" he said. "You will come early, eh?"

"Yes," she replied, "but now I must go."

"And I, also," said Leigh. "I must leave an order at Penell's for plaster. I'll be back in an hour, Pedro. May I show you to your motor, Miss Vanderpool? It's waiting out on the avenue."

"Thank you," said Iris. "I shall be glad." Then she turned to Cassio, all her original antagonism coming back in full force. What right had this girl to dote on her, Iris?

"Good-by," said Iris, stiffly, ignoring the girl's outstretched hand. Then she went out with Leigh, her head very much in the air.

When Pedro and Leigh went down the stairs, arm in arm, the door of the ground-floor apartment was slammed with violence, just as they passed it.

"Do you know the chap who lives there?" asked Leigh.

"Never saw him," said Pedro. "These tenants are all very quiet. I never meet any of them except Cassio."

"I've seen this down-stairs fellow," said Leigh. "Disagreeable fellow."

"Name's Rowe, I believe."

"I have never seen him," Pedro replied. "Where shall we go, eh?"

"Patience," said Leigh; "we can talk there."

It was close on to one o'clock in the morning when, in a very enthusiastic



It Was Mr. Vanderpool—Iris' Father.

mood, Pedro saw Leigh to the latter's door. They stood for several moments in the shelter of the vestibule, comparing the English of Oscar Wilde to that of the King James Bible. Then Leigh found his latchkey and Pedro turned homeward.

But he was not destined to reach the studio immediately.

Before he had gone to the end of the block he turned and stood quite motionless, looking up at Leigh's window, where a dim light soon appeared behind the cracked and yellow blinds.

Until this light had been extinguished, he waited, looking up with a strange expression in his eyes. Then, when the window went dark, he buried his face in his hands and seemed to purge his soul of some trouble. After a moment or two, however, he abruptly squared his shoulders and resumed his homeward way, only to be halted by the sight of two men who issued from the swinging door of a little subterranean cafe and paused together under a street lamp.

At his first glimpses of the taller of the two men, Pedro's heart gave a great thump of surprise. It was Mr. Vanderpool, Iris' father! And who was the disreputable-looking fellow to whom he was talking? Why had the chap such a familiar look? Where had he seen the fellow before? Impossible to remember. But whatever their former encounter, it paled in interest beside the fact that the mystery he had undertaken to unravel was probably being enacted, in part, under his very nose.

Clearly some mischief was afoot. By his tone and gestures the smaller man appeared to be deriding to the millionaire, who followed his words anxiously. Assuming a careless manner, Pedro pulled his cap far down over his eyes and walked past the two.

"A week is impossible; too long, by far," the villainous-looking person was saying as Pedro passed. "I warn you it must be ready by three days from now at the latest."

Vanderpool's low-voiced reply did not reach the straining ears of Pedro, who had stepped into an alleyway just beyond, where he could watch through the railing without being seen himself. But he could hear nothing further, owing to the direction of the wind. What was to be done? How strange that chance should have let him stumble upon the action of a mystery which he had scarcely believed in the existence of! And mystery there was, beyond a doubt, else why this meeting in a little, unnamed wine cellar—why this hour of the night? But how should he, Pedro, act? Follow Vanderpool? Perhaps! In all probability the millionaire would go directly home. Follow the other? That might prove more fruitful. While he waited in perplexity his problem was decided for him by the appearance of

a cab, which Vanderpool hailed, and, getting into, drove off.

After waiting a moment to make certain of the direction taken by the cab, the man whom Vanderpool had been talking started off rapidly. On the instant Pedro was shadowing him, dodging in and out of the darker spots and keeping at a discreet distance.

After a few moments he realized that they were bound in the direction of his own studio! The man was evidently in a hurry and did not pause, nor once look around. And all the time Pedro puzzled his head as to where he had seen the fellow's back before. He became so much absorbed in trying to place this person that he could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw the man vanish before them.

A swift glance about showed that he was on his home block. There was only one place into which the man could have gone—Muldoon place! Breaking into a run, Pedro gained the entrance just in time to see the man who was pursuing him admit to the interior house by the basement door. For a moment he stood stock-still with surprise. The basement of the house in which he himself lived! Why, that was a part of those people's apartment—what was their name? Ah, yes, Rowe!

Alive with curiosity, he crossed the court with cautious steps, and, placing to the barred window, which was further reinforced by shutters or the inside, knelt down upon the stones and applied his eyes to the crack of a lamo slit.

At first he could see nothing but a patch of red carpet, so he shifted slightly, bringing into full view the man whom he had followed. At this he suddenly remembered. It was the tramp who had tried to rob Iris!

What a mystery was here! First a man tries to rob the daughter and then is seen in secret conference with the father! Papers! Yes, she had papers in that little silk purse, and this man knew their value, no doubt. But what could they concern? The man had moved aside now, disclosing another, at sight of whom Pedro's heart liked to have stopped. "Ricardo!" he gasped, amazed. But his gaze and his painful wonderment were instantly deflected from "Rowe" to a woman who sat beyond him. Feature for feature, the face she lifted in the light was his, Pedro's, very own. She was his counterpart, all but the color of her hair!

Like a wounded animal, Pedro gave a little moan, and, clutching at his heart, dropped his head upon the stone sill and sobbed gaspingly, terribly.

Then a noise inside the room startled him. They were coming to the door. Evidently the woman was leaving. Arising, he flung out his arms toward the warmly lit interior with a single gesture of passionate longing, and, turning, fled terror-stricken to the sanctuary of his room above stairs.

CHAPTER XI.

Sundry Adventures.

On that night when Rowe had struck Old Nita and she had fallen senseless into the arms of Samuel Hill, peace and order were long in coming to the little Summer Garden.

When a light had been lit to disperse the disorder of the bar, Hill's first thought was to get Nita and himself away before the matter went any further. A swift examination went around to show that she had not regained consciousness by the time that Mikey had begun telephoning for the police.

With an effort he gathered the old woman into his arms, and after a moment or two, found himself in the street. He extracted the old-fashioned key from the lock, and, closing the storm-door, fastened it on the outside.

But what to do next? Anxiously he pazed up and down the deserted, snow-bound avenue. At a glance it was plain that he could not carry Nita to the car line, and he began, too late, to curse the lack of sense that had let him so far astray at such an hour.

At the moment of his despair there emerged from the basement of one of the houses a little down the line the cabby to whom the solitary remaining vehicle before the saloon belonged.

Whether he was warned by a successful amatory adventure, by the wine of an unconscious host in the person of the cook's employer, or by some other agency, must go unrecorded here, but the fact remained that his good humor was such that without solicitation he hailed the little group in the snow with a proposition which seemed like a beneficence direct from heaven.

"Old lady hurted?" beamed this cherubic personage.

"No, only tired out," lied Hill glibly. "I'll hie her to a car," suggested the man. "Never deserted a lady in distress. Nope!"

"I'm afraid they wouldn't let us on a car," exclaimed Hill. "Are you going down town, by chance?"

"No, I'm going a-purpose!" grinned the man. "Get in; I'll take yer for a ride!"

Hill did not wait to be urged further, but carried Nita to the carriage door, which the heavily muffled coachman held open.

"Many thanks, with yer nail!" the latter warned him. "Now jump in yerself. This heat is too fierce to lay about in."

The horse, which had stood passively under its meager blanket for hours, scarcely shifting a foot, now reared the head, and sidled off a little, its city-trained senses scarcely revolting, yet finding in that unfamiliar odor some warning of danger, and the two men noted the action.

"What about the bear?" gasped Hill. From within the saloon came sounds which indicated that Mikey had discovered the trick played upon him.

"Whoa, my baby!" roared the happy cabby. "Push the door—a bear inside!"

In a moment it was done, not without protest from Mr. Jones. And as the heavy horse, tossing his old head about with many a suspicious snort, set off at a tremendous pace, the window of the saloon flew open to disgorge the rotund figure of Mikey, who shouted an unintelligible threat, or command, upon the snow-filled air.

At Twelfth street the cab came to a sudden halt beside the curb, and the driver, dismounting from the box, opened the door and looked in.

"This is where my stable is at," he announced. "Right down the block. Guess you'll have ter get out. How's yer ma?" he added solicitously, as though to repair his rudeness in ejecting them.

"Pretty bad," said Hill. "Gone off again, I'm afraid."

The cabby wrinkled up his face with a perplexed stare, and removing his hat, scratched his head with one heavily mitted hand.

"I really hadn't oughter," said he, "considerin' the hour and all, but I guess it's gatter be done. Whereabouts do you live?"

"Little Jones street," said Hill, and gave the number. "I've a bit of money. Could you get us around there, do you think?"

"Well," said the cabby, "I might as well make a night of it, I suppose. Take good care of yer ma now, and I'll have yer home in a jiffy!"

Then he remounted the box, and soon they were wending a tortuous way through the silent squalor of lower Greenwich village. They stopped



"Old Lady Hurted?" Beamed This Cherubic Personage.

at last before a tall tenement, a building of uncompromising ugliness, whose intricate network of fire escapes was hung now with a fairy drapery of white.

Whining with disgust at being again disturbed, Mr. Jones jumped out clumsily, followed by Hill, who, with the cabby's help, carried the unconscious Nita into the unlighted hallway, which gaped, sinister and forbidding, under the nethermost of the crowded fire-escape balconies. Here Hill, one arm about his charge, stumbled in his breast for his wallet. But the cabby put up a restraining hand.

"Never mind the coin!" he laughed. "Youse need it more'n me, I guess. Better let the doctor take it; you're agoin' ter need ter call him in! Yer seem all to the good, even if yer be dazed!"

"You're a gentleman!" exclaimed Hill, holding out his hand. "Many thanks for your kindness. You seem very happy. May I ask why? I should like to congratulate you."

"Oh! it ain't nothin' much," said the cabby sheepishly. "I ain't goin' to be married, that's all. And Hill, without stopping to ponder upon the content of this odd reply, set himself to carrying Nita up the stairway. At the first landing he stopped and knocked. The door was presently opened by Beau-Jean, a scantily clad colossus, silhouetted in the aperture against the light of a single candle. With an exclamation of dismay, the man stepped back to admit Hill and his burden, and the painter, staggering across the tiny room, deposited Nita upon a ragged bed that stood beside the cook stove.

"Holy Mother!" breathed Beau-Jean. "Is she dead?"

"No! Where are the women?" asked Hill.

In response to the question Genevieve rushed herself from her pallet of quilts in the opposite corner, a sturdy, unmodern figure, with head swathed for sleeping. With entire unconcern for her negligence, she arose and came to the assistance of the older woman.

"God save us! she is too ancient to survive such injury!" she exclaimed, examining a swelling which was now quite obvious on the crown's forehead. "Herman! Anna! come!"

From a tiny inner closet came Herman, clad as for the day, save for the absence of shoes, and her forehead band of coils, which was at this moment resting in her bosom for greater comfort with no less safety. After her came Carlos, sleep-stupor and annoyed in a moment both women were busy over the prostrated form of the injured one, and to the men Hill was giving an account of the adventure that had brought them to such a pass. They listened without being able to throw the slightest light upon the subject, nor identify the enemy who had assaulted the old lady in so peculiar a fashion.

"Which of you has ever heard of her enemy?" Hill was asking. "None, really? And has she no kin whom we should call upon for help?"

"Nay," said Beau-Jean, the ponderous, "she is from the America-of-the-South. If she hath kin, they are too far away to levy claim upon."

"America-of-the-South! What do you mean?"

"Venezuela, I think," said Rico. "But how is it possible that no one knows anything further about her?" cried Hill. "You have all been with her for years. Surely you must know—or the women will, perhaps."

"No one but Pedro knows," said Rico positively. "They came together, we all know that much. But beyond that—"

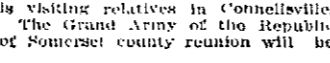
He waved his hand with a gesture expressive of infinite vagueness. "Then, if anything threatens her, it may also affect Pedro," said Hill. "Perhaps the Old One will speak soon," suggested Beau-Jean, "and then we can find out."

It was a hope to which they all agreed, but which was not to be fulfilled during the watches of that night. As it became evident that rest was the most important thing for her, and that little or nothing could be done until the morrow, the watchers, one by one, betook themselves to bed.

The next day a doctor came and pronounced that there was nothing alarming in Nita's injuries, but that she must rest for a few days and have great care. Then he took most of their money, and having begged Nita, after the custom of certain druggists who prey upon the not infrequent victim to be found among the tenements, proceeded to make a case for himself whereby he could come daily until his patient's finances were exhausted. And for several days his little plan succeeded, for Genevieve was faithful to the nursing, and administered the drug with great regularity. On the days when Herman remained at home to care for the old woman, she, too, was painstaking and vigilant. But there came a time when it was Anna's turn to watch, and Anna forgot to give the "medicine." For poor little Anna wept at being separated from Rico, and weeping, fell asleep. When she awoke, the day was gone, and what was more, Nita was gone also. The bed was made, and the old woman's clothing had disappeared, and on the table the empty coffee cup and plate, showed that Nita had not gone hungry!

Now the doctor had been a severe drain upon the resources of these people, and just at present Hill was bringing in the most money, for he added to his exhibition, sketching portraits at 25 cents apiece. He was usually the first to step out, and last to return, and this was more regularly

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